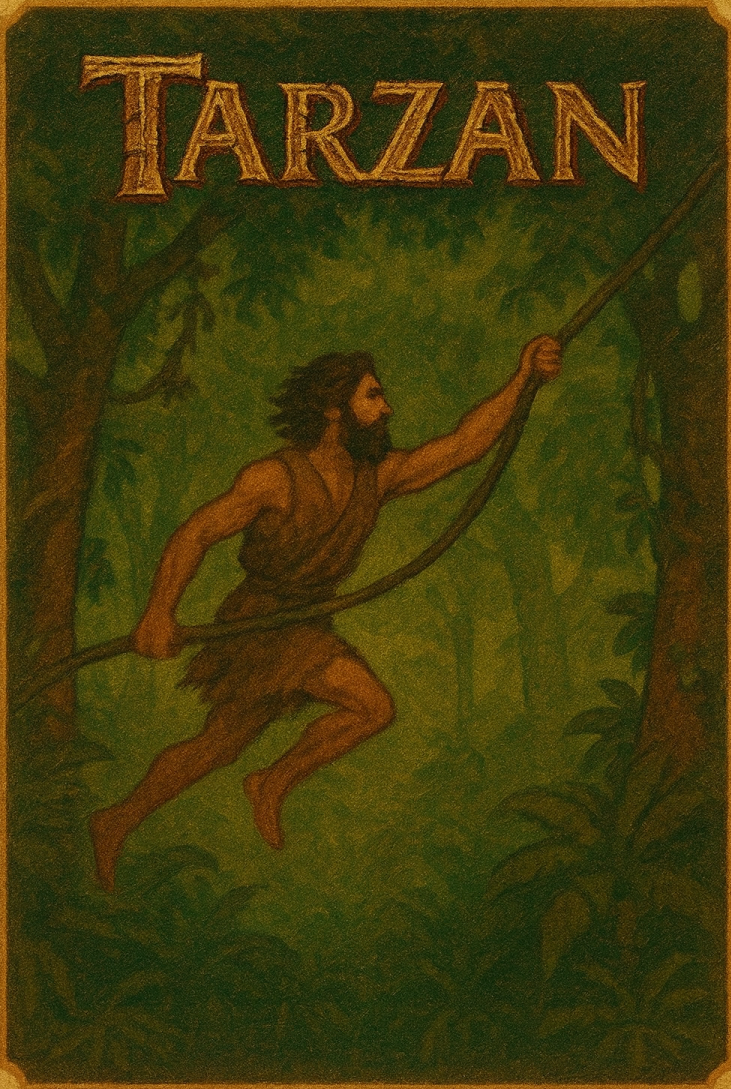
TARZAN

Before there were Thieves of power,

before Villains wore crowns not of their own

there was a voice…

that cried from the wilderness.

He had no throne,

no armor,

no name to boast.

Only a call —

to make way for the One

who would Save the world.

John

the messenger.

John

the baptist

John

the Emerald knight

John

the living Tarzan

He lived among beasts,

ate what the earth gave him,

walked barefoot upon sacred ground.

While others sought palaces,

he sought the river

where heaven would one day open.

and The Tarzan of the Earth

roamed wild with faith.

He walked with wind instead of men,

his cry shook a sleeping world.

“Prepare the way,” he said unto thee

“For the Prince of Peace is coming.”

The world called him mad.

But Heaven called him chosen.

“He must increase, but i must decrease” saith the

Emerald knight

And from his cry,

The story of Salvation

began.